

THE WORLD'S MOST PUNSHING COMIC MAGAZINE

DEADPOOL

THE MURDEROUS UNIVERSE



MARVEL

BUNN
TALAJIĆ
LOUGHRIDGE

**PARENTAL
ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!**



--NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS BEFORE.

IT'S AS
IF THE WORST
FEARS OF AN ALREADY-
FRIGHTENED POPULACE
HAVE BEEN
REALIZED.

IN THE WAKE OF
THE RECENT MADNESS--
THE SEEMINGLY SENSELESS
MURDERS OF NUMEROUS
HEROES AT THE HANDS OF THE
MERCENARY DEADPOOL--
VIOLENT RIOTS HAVE BROKEN
OUT AMONG HEROES AND
VILLAINS ALIKE.

THE BRUTAL
CARNAGE I'M
WITNESSING
IS--



~GASP~



LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN...
IN...IN A SHOCKING
TURN OF EVENTS,
IT APPEARS THAT--



--MANY HEROES
AND VILLAINS ALIKE
ARE PARTICIPATING IN
SOME SORT OF MASS
SUICIDE PACT!

AS I WATCH,
THESE MEN AND
WOMEN SEEM TO BE
WILLINGLY THROWING
THEMSELVES TO
THEIR DEATHS!

WHAT COULD
POSSIBLY BE CAUSING
SUCH A COORDINATED ACT
OF HOPELESSNESS AND
DESPERATION?

SOME RELIGIOUS RADICALS HAVE PROCLAIMED THIS TO BE THE END OF DAYS.



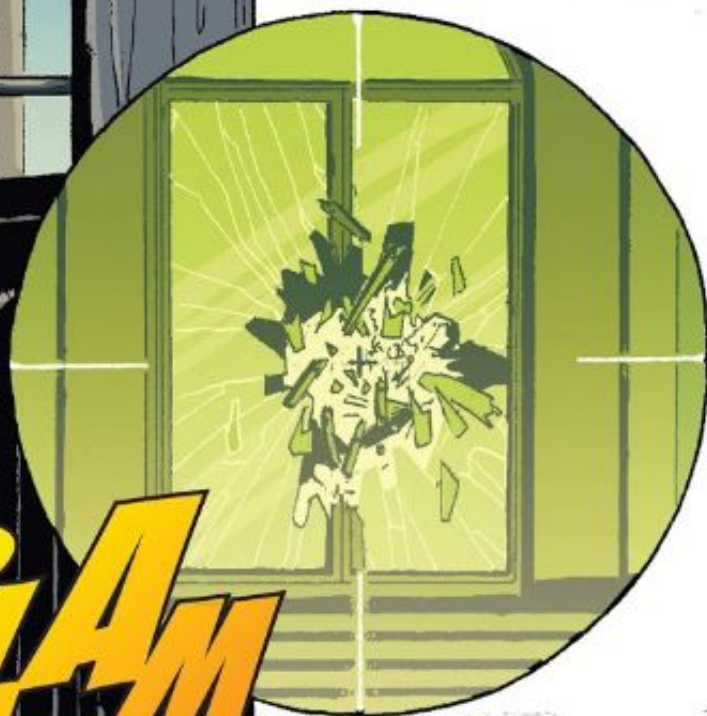
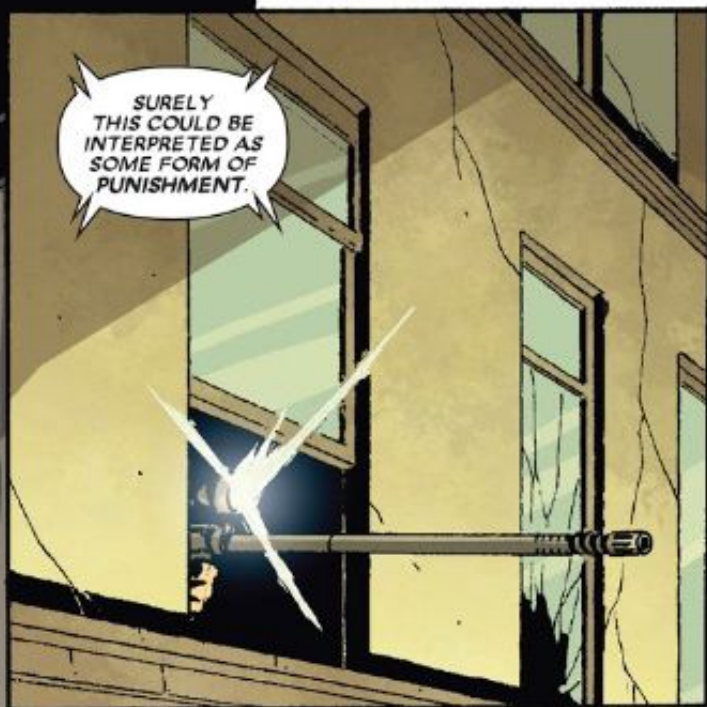
OTHERS SAY IT IS THE HUBRIS OF THESE "SUPERHUMANS" THAT IS FINALLY CATCHING UP WITH THEM.



EVEN THE MOST DIEHARD OF SKEPTICS MIGHT BE HARD-PRESSED TO DENY THAT SOME VENGEFUL DIVINE HAND IS AT PLAY IN OUR WORLD.



SURELY THIS COULD BE INTERPRETED AS SOME FORM OF PUNISHMENT.



BLAM







"TODAY...
AFTER YEARS OF
BEING A HARD-ASS
KILLER OF CRIMINALS...
I GOT PWNED BY A
CABBAGEHEAD
DOLL."



"THANKS FOR
NOTHING, RIGHTEOUS
FURY AND
VENGEANCE."

HRRR...

NGGNN...



BANG.

BANG



SORRY
ABOUT THAT,
FRANK.



I KNOW,
I KNOW.

KILLING ALL
THE MARVELS
OF THE WORLD IS
SUPPOSED TO
BE YOUR GIG.



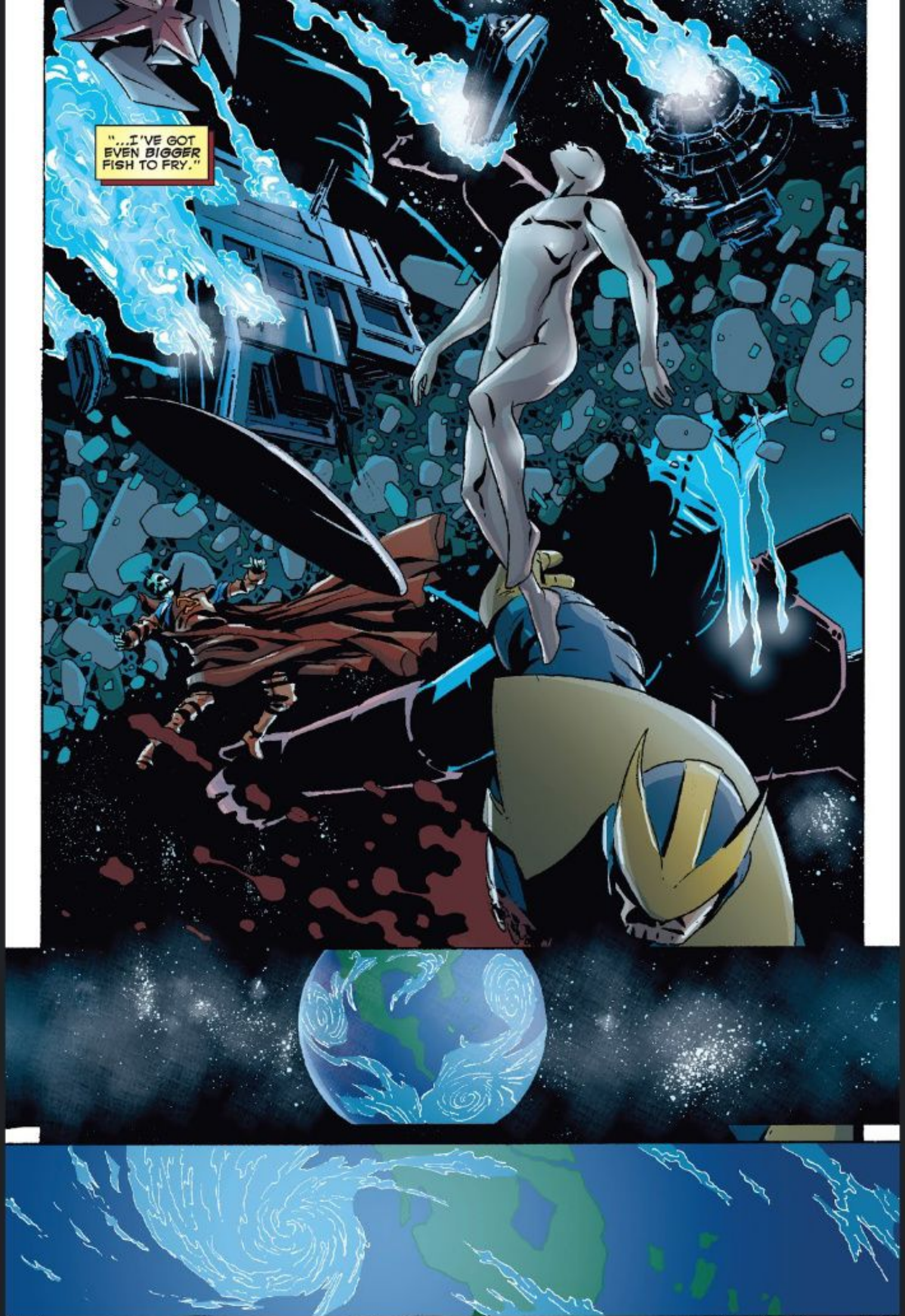
BUT YOU'VE ALWAYS
THOUGHT SMALL.

AND ME,
I'VE GOT BIG
BOY TOYS TO
PLAY WITH...

...SOME
SPECIAL EDITION
ACTION FIGURES OL'
PUPPET MASTER
WHIPPED UP FOR
ME...

AND THEN
AFTER THOSE
TOYS ARE
BROKEN...

"...I'VE GOT
EVEN BIGGER
FISH TO FRY."





I'VE TOURED
ALL THE BEST
ARMPITS OF
THE WORLD.



THIS PLACE
AIN'T THE WORST
I'VE EVER SEEN.



BUT
IT'LL MAKE
THE PERFECT
GRAVE JUST
THE SAME.



I'M DONE
CHASING YOU,
WADE. I'M ENDING
THIS HERE AND
NOW.

I'LL BURY
YOU SO DEEP
IN THIS MUCK
THAT NO ONE
WILL EVER
FIND YOU.

MAYBE...IN
TIME...PEOPLE
WILL **FORGET**
YOU AND WHAT
YOU'VE DONE.

We don't
want to be
forgotten.

We want to have
never *existed* in
the first place.





THAT'S
IT!

LET'S
FIGHT!

WE'LL NEVER
SETTLE ANYTHING
WITH TALKING!

SHANK



IT'S FUNNY...AFTER ALL THE
PSYCHICS AND MAGICIANS
AND MIND-CONTROLLING
ALIENS, YOU--

YAAGH!



LET ME FINISH
BEFORE YOU
STAB ME!

I WAS SAYING...AFTER ALL
THOSE YAHOOOS TRYING TO
GET A PEEK INSIDE MY
NOGGIN...IT'S YOU WHO
HAS THE BEST CHANCE
OF UNDERSTANDING
WHAT I'M TRYING
TO DO!



I UNDERSTAND
JUST FINE!

YOU'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
A NUTCASE!

THIS DAY'S
BEEN COMING
FOR A--

SPLASH



HRR...
HRRR...



DON'T YOU...
DON'T YOU GET IT?



WE'RE PUPPETS!



AND GEPPETTO'S FEEDING US THROUGH THE WOOD-CHIPPER FOR \$\$\$ AND GIGGLES!

I CAN SAVE US ALL FROM THIS ENDLESS CYCLE OF CONTINUITY!



DON'T YOU EVER SHUT UP?

That's it.

His muscle memory kicking in...





YOU'RE
RIGHT!

THIS
IS MY
DAY!



ALL THESE
YEARS, EVERYONE
THOUGHT I WAS
JUST A LOVABLE
GOOFBALL...

...A HOMICIDAL
GOOFBALL, SURE,
BUT A GOOFBALL
JUST THE SAME...

...BUT I CAN
SEE THROUGH
ALL THE BULL#S%
AND SEE THE WORLD
HOW IT REALLY
IS!



ALL THE
SENSELESS
DEATHS...

THE
RESURRECTIONS
ONLY TO BE KILLED
AGAIN...

THE FREAK
MUTATIONS...THE
COSMIC RAYS...
THE CHEMICAL
DISASTERS...

THE UNREQUITED
LOVES...

THE SECRET
WARS...THE SECRET
INVASIONS...

THE HERO'S
JOURNEY IS
ABOUT PAIN.



ENJOY
THE TRIP.

WHACK

His reflexes
mimicking ours.

Let his eyes
open to our
gospel.



SHUT
UP.



He can
hear me.



OF COURSE
I CAN HEAR
YOU!

YOU
WON'T SHUT
UP!

YOU ALWAYS SAID THAT ONCE
YOU STARTED IMITATING SOMEONE,
YOU COULD ANTICIPATE
THEIR NEXT MOVE.

SO TELL
ME.



WHAT'S
NEXT?



OH...OH
NO...



CAREFUL.

I KNOW IT CAN
BE FRIGHTENING,
BUT DON'T BE
SCARED.



BECAUSE
WHOEVER KNOWS
FEAR BURNS AT
THE MAN-THING'S
TOUCH!

YEEAAAARRRR
GGGHHH!





LOOK
AT YOU.

YOU POOR
BASTARD.



STANDING GUARD
OVER ALL CREATION,
PROTECTING ALL THOSE
TORTURED, PAINFUL
EXISTENCES.



WATCHING YOUR
OWN WRETCHED
LIFE PLAY OUT OVER
AND OVER AGAIN IN
COUNTLESS
UNIVERSES.

HOW DO YOU
DRAG YOUR SORRY,
WEED-DIPPING
CARCASS OUT OF BED
EVERY MORNING TO
PUNCH THE CLOCK
FOR THAT GIG?



I BET YOU
CAN SENSE
WHY I'M HERE,
THOUGH, CAN'T
YOU?

I'M HERE TO
HELP...TO SET
YOU FREE...

ALL YOU
REALLY NEED
TO DO IS OPEN
THE DOOR
FOR ME.

One monster
understands
what the other
is trying to
accomplish.

SHH GAGG GAGG KKK LLL GAGG KKK

Man-Thing's flesh
is the Key and the
gate. He sacrifices
himself for our cause.

Don't \$\$\$
it up.

WHOA.

THIS IS
IT, HUH?

THE
END OF THE
ROAD?

No.



This is only
the *beginning*.

You have your
work cut out
for you.

AW,
C'MON.

I THOUGHT
I COULD JUST...
Y'KNOW...STAB
CREATION IN THE
HEART OR
SOMETHING...



....MAYBE ROAST SOME
MARSHMALLOWS AS ALL
EXISTENCE BURNS
DOWN AROUND
ME.



Finding the
centerpoint of
existence is no
easy task.

Even the progenitors
of our universe may
be nothing more than
the playthings for
other entities.



You can hack away
forever and never
find the beginning...
or the end...

SORTA LIKE
TAPE STUCK ON
THE SPOOL.



HRRGGG

LET'S
DO THAT,
THEN.



LET'S START
HACKING.



SOONER
OR LATER,
SOMEBODY
IMPORTANT'S
GONNA TAKE
NOTE.

AND
WHEN THEY
DO...



SNIKT.

ALL RIGHT, CULLEN...ALL RIGHT. HOW DOES IT END?



OKAY...ON THE LAST PAGE WE'LL HAVE A CLOSE SHOT OF DEADPOOL AS HE APPROACHES THE DOOR TO ONE OF MARVEL'S CONFERENCE ROOMS.

LIKE A VIKING WARRIOR CLAIMING THE REWARDS OF BATTLE, HE UTTERS A CATCH-PHASE OBT-ATTRIBUTED TO HIS NOW-DEAD RIVAL.

THAT'S PATHOS THERE. FANS'LL EAT THAT UP!

REALLY NAILS THE DEADPOOL-OF-IT-ALL.



THEN DEADPOOL PEERS INTO THE ROOM TO SEE US--ALL OF US--HARD AT WORK.

UH...BUT DALIBOR...MAKE SURE YOU CAPTURE EXACTLY HOW HANDSOME I AM.

ME, TOO.

YEAH, ME TOO.



WHATEVER THIS TEAM IS WORKING ON, IT'S A COMIC BOOK MASTERPIECE!

(AND WE'LL BOLD "MASTERPIECE" JUST SO THE READERS GET THE GRAVITAS OF THAT SENTENCE.)

THE MERC WITH A MOUTH RAISES HIS SWORD...READY TO STRIKE...WHEN HE NOTICES SOME OTHERWORLDLY FORCE WATCHING HIM.



HEY...I SEE YOU OUT THERE...WATCHING.

DON'T WORRY. I'LL BE DONE WITH THESE JOKERS...AND THIS UNIVERSE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

I'LL FIND YOU SOON ENOUGH.

END.